

**The Times - Dispatch**

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1912.

## THE FACT REMAINS.

The decision of the City Democratic Committee leaves unchanged the fact that Richmond must select the five best possible men for the Administrative Board. It does not lessen one jot or tittle the danger that from a multiplicity of candidates a divided vote of the electorate may choose those whose ability is not equal to the grave task of properly conducting the affairs of the city. The rejection of the convention was not accompanied by any suggestion as to how the widespread public determination to get the five best men to be carried out. The very eagerness of the people to choose wisely may fall of its end for the lack of some means of discriminating between good and bad material, and of centering upon those men whose records and capacities prove them the best fitted to hold position on this untidy board and by their efforts make it a success. Yet the stern fact remains that something has to be done to get a good board.

The convention plan for the wise and careful consideration of this matter promised, and we think still holds, a solution of this difficulty. We judge it unfortunate that its possibilities did not seem to the committee the best way of securing the end all thoughtful citizens desire. What constructive measure do they propose, not for hampering or in any way stifling the will of the people, but for assuring that this will do not fall of its wishes through a scattered vote? The sole question is to get the best board. That is the unanimous demand of Richmond. As the choice is to be left to the primary, make the primary a sure vehicle for exercising a rigid discrimination, and make it mean a wise choice.

## CA HRA.

The advocates of the sentimental proposition to vindicate the Denver national Democratic platform by according the Philippine complete independence after a period of probation of eight years, although comparatively few and far between, so far as we have been able to observe, are already diligently engaged in scattering statistics in support of their cause. They are presenting glowing pictures of "the phenomenal progress" the islands have made under our beneficent overlordship. Not only have there been rapid strides in sanitation, education, agriculture and industries and marked increase in imports and exports, but, as a crowning evidence of assimilation of our civilization, it is cited, and dwelt upon with emphasis, that the natives have already caught the baseball fever.

This might be most confounding to the doubting Thomases were there not a reverse of the picture were it not that the stars and the figures of the independence enthusiasts are the thinnest sort of veneer spread over a most negligible area of Philippine surface, were it not that numerous other complex but ignored factors enter into the question, which involve grave duty to ourselves, our wards, the world's civilization and humanity. The other side and the exposure of the unstable foundation on which the independence propagandists build their case is most forcibly, instructively and interestingly presented in an article on Philippine self-government printed in the Congressional Record.

The author is Congressman Redfield of New York, who, the New York Times tells us, speaks from intimate study of the islands and the conditions prevailing there. Considering his subject first from the political viewpoint and assuming that for four years the suffrage conditions under the Constitution it is proposed we shall prepare for the new republic will be practically what they are now, Mr. Redfield says that while there are only about 200,000 votes cast in the islands, he finds that there are more than that number of male adult Moros, more still of adult male Igorotes, and at least 750,000 adult males of other tribes who have no vote—a total of some 1,400,000 disfranchised. Not only would democratic rule in such circumstances be a travesty upon the principle, but the system, he does not hesitate to affirm, would be resisted by force by the majority. Attempts to put it into operation would, in the absence of a powerful restraining hand, result, Mr. Redfield argues, and argues conclusively, in general civil war. For, as he states, between the Tagalogs, the most advanced tribe of Philippines, the Moros and the Igorotes there is inherent feud; there is deadly hatred and contempt and mutual inborn distrust.

Turning to the economic phase, Mr. Redfield shows that agriculture is still almost utterly backward. For example, and to illustrate by contrast, with tillable land far in excess of Java, the Philippines cannot produce enough food for the subsistence of 8,000,000 people. Java, on the contrary, produces enough for the subsistence of 30,000,000 people to show that the attitude is

ple and exports roadstuffs in addition. Save for what may be termed a few small show spots that the independence cotillon exploit so picturesquely and eloquently, the tillage of the islands, which, bear in mind, number 3,141, is primitive to the last degree. The live stock consists of water buffalo, the roads are few and bad in most of the group, where roads exist at all, and the average of living, outside of a few favored localities, is on the border line of starvation.

Apart from the commercial interests, which dictate our holding on to the Philippines, and aside from their strategic value to us in their relation to the Panama Canal and our expanding Pacific trade that must follow the completion of that work, there is in what we progress that has been made since we took over the possession an unanswerable argument against relinquishing it. That argument consists in the indisputable evidence that relinquishment could but mean educational, economic, civic and moral retrogression from the point to which our occupation has advanced these, and international political strife; opportunity for giving full vent in physical conflict to racial and religious antagonism, and finally chaos. The last condition of the natives would be worse than their first condition, as it obtained under the "serf Spanish yoke," and abandonment of the task we had undertaken would in the end prove far more cruel than the ruthless corrupt Spanish rule we substituted.

Having put our hand to this plow and driven it thus far, to turn back would be to shirk a solemn moral obligation we took before all the world, and be a staggering blow to our national prestige. In its consequences to the natives and to civilization, it would be paralleled only by British evacuation of India and the leaving of the diverse peoples of that land to work out their own destruction through constant racial and religious warfare in a welter of blood.

Sentiment, self-government doctrine, altruistic platform plodders, none the less, the independence proposition is utterly academic, not to say absurd. Perforce of our every responsibility in connection with the matter, our Philippine policy now and for the future is summed up in "ca tra." We shall and must go on!

## AN APPEAL TO REASON.

The wisdom of the fathers in making it "emphatically the province and duty of the judicial department to say what the law is," quoting the great Chief Justice in Marbury vs. Madison, is well illustrated in the case of the city treasurers and commissioners to be heard by Judge Crump, of the Law and Equity Court, to-day. The immediate question involved is the right of such officers to unlimited tenure of office. Were legislative acts not subject to judicial review, the party, ill-considered and improperly influenced decision of the General Assembly in this matter, induced by the fear of future punishment and the hope of future reward, would be the law of Virginia, and that the people at the polls can correct the political wrongs of their representatives. The decision of Judge Crump in the present case, if favorable to the resubmission of the proposed amendments in 1912, would simply mean that the Legislature has a legal right to resubmit at this time, for the court takes no notice of the political organization which rammed resubmission down the throats of the legislators. The courts will show a care and an openmindedness in considering this matter which the Legislature would not give; the cold light of reason will be substituted for the bullseye lantern of the lobby.

The people of Virginia await with interest the legal outcome of this case. They have followed silently perhaps, but thoughtfully, the evil course of this proposed amendment which many of them regard as already dead and incapable of resurrection this year. They know that its legal phase is surrounded with doubt, that lawyers disagree about it, and that the authorities are in some measure divided. The fundamental issue with the electorate is an issue of good government and decent politics. If the courts hold resubmission in 1912 valid, the people themselves will become the court of last resort, taking under advisement the political and moral questions to which the courts cannot address themselves.

## SHYNESS.

Shyness is not a virtue from which modern life suffers overly much. Indeed, to some keen observers the need for shyness has passed away because men now trust each other more than ever before. The age of universal peace movements and of brotherhood has brought with it a kind of open-hearted faith and trust in the other fellow. We are no longer afraid of having our heads bitten off as a result of some oversight or mistake, and so we are willing to take a chance, and have broken down the old child diffidence that for many made social intercourse a polite form of torture. Perhaps, too, the softening influence of an easier natural environment, and the spread of urban ideals, have melted the ice of doubt around many a timid heart.

But whatever the philosophy of the falling—be it a falling—the shy man suffers tortures, and frequently makes others suffer tortures, from his sensitiveness. The London Lancet has something to say about the causes and results of shyness. There is some evidence to show that the attitude is

hereditary, but more largely a matter of nervous temperament in the possessor. It is probably due to a very keen sensibility of external impressions, and finds a useful ally in a too active imagination. The shy person sees himself in a thousand awkward predicaments, and bears a burden of timorous anticipation that makes life a torment. "Sins may be forgiven," says Nathaniel Hawthorne, in whose diffidence this sermon might find a text, "but shyness has no forgiveness in heaven or earth." But that the victim has realer fears than those of his own mind is proved by the occasional paralysis of movement and speech. The case is given of an exceedingly shy man, who replied to a toast at a dinner in his honor by repeating his speech in pantomime only, without uttering a single word. Stammering and flushing are other concomitants of what seems almost a disease—a disease in the true sense.

Great men and small are subject to this mild terror, even an actor like Garrick and a turbulent spirit like Byron being slaves of their fears. Sir Isaac Newton was so morbidly timorous that he dreaded the publication of his discoveries lest it mean a larger list of acquaintances. It seems certain that one factor in this weakness is a kind of exaggerated ego—a man bulks so large in his own eyes that he is afraid to open his mouth lest he dislodge the universe from its centre. And probably the best remedy is, not drink which has often stimulated shy genius into ruddy self-confidence, but the rough and tumble education of contact with men in life. Among his fellows the shy man learns that his sins of speech or action are not so great in importance as to damn him one way or the other.

## AND LIFE GOES ON.

One gleam of joy has fallen across the heavy shadow of the Titanic disaster. Wedding bells have mingled with the tolling of the solemn chiming of grief, and the marriage of an English girl who was among the survivors of the great wreck shows how life goes on, taking up the thread of the future, and how youth seizes its happiness in the very heart of tragedy. There is something human and touching, even comforting, in the picture of this young girl, without bridal finery, penniless, and still trembling from the passing of the shadow, standing before the altar almost as a gift from the sea to the man she loved. Her husband was on his way East when he learned of the sinking of his treasure ship, and he spent hours of desperate anxiety waiting for news. And when he found his fears turned into sudden joy there was no waiting for a trousseau or bridal gifts. They were simply married in the presence of the Sisters of the Church.

But if sorrow joins all men, so do joy and youth, and when the news of this wedding reached the hard-pressed women of the relief committee in New York they found time to gather somewhere a new outfit for the bride. They clothed her, and gave her a dower of \$100 from the funds at their disposal. A passing minister lent his automobile for a wedding car, and at the hotel, in some mysterious way, the bridal suite was waiting. There is much that is due and heartening in this little story. It has the fairy-tale touch, with an eager public charity playing the fairy godmother. And best of all it had a happy ending. Humanity is never so crushed by its losses that it cannot lend of its beautiful and mysterious goodness to make the dreams of young love come true.

## WOMEN AND GOOD ROADS.

None is more interested in securing good roads than woman is. Farmers' wives supply the best antidote for farmers' hostility to the good roads movement. Farmers, as well as all other citizens, should be interested in securing better highways. Often, however, they fight against supplying any of the money for highway improvement. Perhaps they do not see the need and the value of good roads as keenly as their good wives do. The loneliness of country life often bears severely on the women of the farm, as is shown by the fact that there is a startling large percentage of farmers' wives who are insane. Poor roads keep the family at home at times when there is little work to be done at home. This point was brought out at the Woman's Good Roads Convention lately held in Chicago. In the interest of a larger, freer, fairer life for women on the farms, highway improvement was demanded. If the women of Virginia become rightly aroused on the subject, of better highways they will prove an important factor in removing the chief obstacle to the good roads movement—the hostility of the men at home. In a time like this, movements which mean additional taxation require strict scrutiny, but money spent on good roads is economically spent. It increases the value of farm land, because it increases the value of farm products, since it makes the market for them more accessible. The difference between bad roads and good roads is the difference between a nuisance and a sound investment.

With the college debating season in full swing a speedy solution of the questions that are worrying the world may be expected.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary, don't you know that Richmond is the garden spot of the world?

Uncle Simpson Pepper says eating with a knife may not be good table manners, but it generally means a good appetite gained by honest work.

A good many of the "lessons" drawn from the Titanic disaster might be summed up in the old adage, "The more haste, the less speed."

On the Spur of the Moment  
By Roy K. Moulton

Of course, you must move. It is against the rules to stay more than a year in one house nowadays, even if it is a perfectly good house and in a splendid neighborhood. The whole family roves out house-hunting collectively and individually.

Your wife wants a colonial house with pillars in front, your daughter wants one of those new-fangled bungalows, and your mother-in-law wants one of the old-fashioned ones with about fourteen gables in the roof and a tower in one corner. You talk about the house before breakfast and supper and the various members of your family telephone you about the house all day long during the day. Renting agency men hold a convention in your office and lead you down with about fifteen pounds of door keys, which you lug around for about three weeks while your family is making up its mind.

Finally you find a house that is a sort of combination of all the houses favored, but it is in a poor neighborhood. When you get in right find that the wall paper is not right in any room, the kitchen pump won't work, the plumbing is out of order, the back stairs are too steep, the kitchen roof leaks, the man next door owns a photograph and triplets that cry all night, and the house has a black eye because the last family that lived there didn't pay bills. This is liable to occur, no matter what house you choose. When you get the house fixed up at your own expense it is time to move again.

## Irresistible Impulses.

To ask a man how much his suit cost.

To take a suitcase when going into a dry country.

To throw the alarm clock out of the window.

To long for the piece of beefsteak that has the round bone in it.

To eat muskmeat the old-fashioned way, like playing a mouth organ.

To eat about three more pancakes than you can start.

To acquire a sudden headache when invited to a dress-up dinner party.

To look at the cards on the flowers at a funeral.

To speak about the trip you took to Europe.

To walk off with the grip full of hotel stationery.

## From the Hickeyville Clarion.

Mrs. E. Perkins says she doesn't know what in tunket is the matter with her husband, and she is some worried about him. He is always taken seriously ill about this time in the spring, and he doesn't get out of bed until after the harvest is over in the fall. It seems to be chronic, and the funny part of it is he always feels first rate in the winter when there is no farm work to do.

Elmer Jones says there is some women he has run across that he certainly can't see through. Well, by gravity, if he can see through any of 'em he is a dandy.

Miss Euphemia Perkins, our poetess of passion, says the fountain when she sits down and tries to write she can think of nothing. Well, most of the magazine short stories just now are written on that subject.

There is a lot of charm in femininity around the house and the fountain. A feller has got five or six unmarried daughters, in which case the novelty of the thing kind of wears off.

It ain't any more disgraceful to wear a pair of pants that is patched than it is to wear a pair that ain't paid for.

Reuben says the law of compensation is one that can't be violated by a human being. Hank Timms has owned us for five bushels of oats for fifteen years, and we have always suspected that Hank wasn't exactly human.

A Few Bromide Remarks.

The operation was successful, but he died from the shock.

"A friend did come and I did trust him. I lost my friend and his custom."

"The brave five ladies soon had the angry elements under control."

"There are three doctors on the case and the patient is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances."

"Would you like to have your pack, agent or will you take it with you?"

"I . . . I . . . I . . . that furnace, anyhow."

"Sorry we haven't got that madam, but here is something just as good."

"Sugar in your coffee, sir?"

"Yes, I will call around some day and take you out for a ride—just as soon as it warms up a little. Pretty cold now, you know."

## Voice of the People

America's Heroic Men.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir—So much praise and honor is due our American men who gave their lives so nobly on the ill-fated Titanic that I thought I would like to mention in our hearts that shall be fearless and eternal, and in days to come make the way sweeter for our feet. The noblest hearts are ever the tenderest, for that is the response that nobility gives to tenderness.

Abe Martin

Down in the bowels of the deep blue sea  
 Reeds the Titanic, a giant was she,  
 Though built to ply from shore to shore,  
 She touched but one, and will touch no more.

On that dark and dismal night,  
 When captain and crew thought all was right,  
 Somewhere hidden in the path she chose  
 A giant iceberg suddenly arose.

And before the crew had time to act  
 The gallant ship on the iceberg crashed.  
 Terrible havoc had been the scene,  
 To hear the women and children scream.

To hear the agonizing groans  
 Of women and children so far from home,  
 Little expecting when they went to sleep  
 To find a grave in the briny deep.

But God, the ruler of the sea and sky,  
 Has us ever to be ready to die.  
 He says death comes as a thief at night,  
 And what He says is always right.

Of passengers and crew but few were saved  
 Hundreds found a watery grave.  
 So long as ships the ocean ride,  
 So long as stars shine in the sky,  
 Catastrophes such as these will be,  
 And when no catastrophe, there is sea.

J. M. NORMAN.

Barton Heights.

A Summer Storm.

Far away in western misty skies  
 Is seen a cloud of origin unknown.  
 The surely moving slowly on to us  
 With ever lowering brow and blackening van.

As surely it is spreading slowly round  
 And casting on this pigmy earth a pall  
 As black as curse of God on wicked man.

Too soon with fierce and all convulsive force  
 Will it descend and flood with mighty roar  
 The firmament; and tear and rend this God.

Accursed earth with power unseen;  
 And as an untamed lion from man  
 So does it with leaps and bounds engulf  
 Round its victims in its deadly grip.

## THE DIFFICULT JOB OF RUNNING AN UNPOPULAR CAMPAIGN.

By John T. McCutcheon.

(Copyright 1912: By John T. McCutcheon.)



As the campaign managers talk in private.



As they talk for publication.

Truly they met their Waterloo, and stood bravely by their heritage. May the women of America be ever worthy of their highest faith, and may God, our Father, who is the Comforter, soothe the aching hearts of the widow and the fatherless, giving them His tenderest blessing.

EILEEN L. LACY.

## Blackstone.

The Spring Chorus of the Frogs.

The sunlit is shining, and shadows creep.  
 Upon the marshes pondy deep,  
 And the frogs are singing for rain;  
 And the lily-blossoms, as they sit and wink,  
 And plumply pray for rain.

In the solitude, with a grand prelude they sing to this refrain:

"Yes, yes, yes!" the tenors chaunt,  
 With tinclol catch from their reedy haunt.  
 We need some rain right soon,  
 And the big Bullfrog on his rotten bells like a sweet bassoon.

The stars shine out, and bats a-wing squeak noisily, with a weird swing.  
 And the hedges are sighing for rain,  
 And the night voices, with No re-For music is balm for pain.

In the solitude, with a grand prelude, they sing to this refrain:

"Dry! dry! dry!" the trebles begin,  
 With a fanciful flourish of violin,  
 To the flute and soft oboe.  
 And the basses boom, in the gathering gloom,  
 "Ah, no! ah, no! ah, no!"

With the footlights of Heaven reflected below,  
 The Orchestra heaves oratorio,  
 And the chorus is calling for rain,  
 With a woodwind attack, and phrasing no lack.

They sing it over again,  
 In the solitude, with a grand prelude,  
 They sing the same refrain:

"You! you! you!" in harmony sweet,  
 With the heavenly hautboys' musical beat.

The shagbarks rattle again:  
 In the solitude, with a grand prelude,  
 The frogs are singing for rain.

CHARLOTTEVILLE.

## Farewell Titanic.

Down in the bowels of the deep blue sea  
 Reeds the Titanic, a giant was she,  
 Though built to ply from shore to shore,  
 She touched but one, and will touch no more.

On that dark and dismal night,  
 When captain and crew thought all was right,  
 Somewhere hidden in the path she chose  
 A giant iceberg suddenly arose.

And before the crew had time to act  
 The gallant ship on the iceberg crashed.  
 Terrible havoc had been the scene,  
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 Is seen a cloud of origin unknown.  
 The surely moving slowly on to us  
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As surely it is spreading slowly round  
 And casting on this pigmy earth a pall  
 As black as curse of God on wicked man.

Too soon with fierce and all convulsive force  
 Will it descend and flood with mighty roar  
 The firmament; and tear and rend this God.

Accursed earth with power unseen;  
 And as an untamed lion from man  
 So does it with leaps and bounds engulf  
 Round its victims in its deadly grip.

And with embrace as cold as Arctic night.  
 Destroy the thing that fair would face its wrath.  
 But look, the western sky is slowly brightening.  
 And soon you'll see in all its glorious splendor  
 A summer sunset, mystic in its charm,  
 The storm, no more a doubly dreaded demon,  
 Rolls eastward with a restful murmuring sound  
 And leaves in me the thought of grander things  
 Than God intended man to speak aloud.  
 I. M. WALLACE.

## Lincs.

(Written upon seeing the portrait of a Greek Maiden.)

No sweeter face has graced a page  
 Than that before me now,  
 And at the base of Beauty's shrine  
 'Tis mine to humbly bow.

"Tis not for things that wealth bestows,  
 'Tis not for Honor's voice,  
 But give me from those Grecian lips  
 One smile—and I rejoice.

For 'twere as if sweet Nature in  
 Her rarest moods essayed  
 To crown her work in Beauty's Realm—  
 She gave the Grecian Maid.

Such wealth of beauty in that face,  
 Such form divinely sweet,  
 Would open the door to closed hearts,  
 Or melt the eyes to meet.

Of Helen's beauty Homer sang  
 Through many a long and strain,  
 But had he seen the Grecian Maid,  
 Then Helen had been plain.

Of simple beauty she may boast,  
 Of slightly brunette shade,  
 For Nature in every mood  
 Gave best—the Grecian Maid.  
 FRANK MONROE BEVERLY.

## NEW STATE CHARTERS

Boards, House Construction Company (Inc.), Alexandria, Va.; William T. Chantland, president; Highlands, Va.; C. C. Leadbetter, treasurer; Alexandria, Va.; L. C. Sawyer, vice-president and assistant secretary; Highlands, Va.; Henry Brin, secretary; Washington, D. C.; Capital: Maximum, \$100,000; minimum, \$25,000. Object: Real estate business.

J. A. & E. P. Miller Company (Inc.), Norfolk, Va.; J. A. Miller, president; G. G. Sawyer, vice-president; E. J. Miller, secretary and treasurer—all of Norfolk; Capital: Maximum, \$50,000; minimum, \$25,000. Object: Real estate business.

Warsaw Manufacturing Company (Inc.), Warsaw, Va.; P. P. Lipscomb, president; A. B. Wright, vice-president; Warsaw, Va.; M. E. Wright, secretary and treasurer, all of Warsaw; Capital: Maximum, \$25,000; minimum, \$10,000. Object: Machinery business and dealers in general supplies.

National Machine Corporation, Suffolk, Va.; G. B. Walton, president; Suffolk, Va.; F. B. Bain, vice-president; Wakefield, Va.; J. L. Lilliston, secretary and treasurer, all of Suffolk; Capital: Maximum, \$25,000; minimum, \$10,000. Object: Machinery business and dealers in general supplies.

Has Brother Arrested

Sister Accuses N. O. Wicker of Forging Her Name to Check.

N. O. Wicker, thirty-seven years old, of Hanover county, was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by his sister, Mrs. Rosa A. Wicker, of Hanover, charging him with forgery.

The warrant was issued on April 6 by Mrs. Wicker, who alleges that Wicker signed the name of the late John D. Wicker, for \$200, drawn on the First National Bank of the city. He is said to have passed it at the seed store of Diggs & Headley (Inc.), 1425 E. Main Street, on March 12.

He was taken in custody by Officer Jordan and locked up at the First Police Station.

Now Owned by City

City Attorney Pollard served formal notice yesterday on George W. Rogers, chairman of the Council Committee on Improvement, that the city had taken title to the property east of Seventeenth Street had passed to the ownership of the city of Richmond pursuant to recent instructions of the Council. The property having been \$20,000 paid in Richmond city bonds.

Mr. Rogers has asked proposals on temporary repairs to the dock gates, so that the dock, which has long been closed to traffic, may again be put into use. Later a careful survey will be made and more extensive improvements will be projected.

## QUERIES &amp; ANSWERS

Rosemary Library.

These publish for me the terms on which books may be loaned to the Rosemary Library. I am, MRS. P. W. Membership dues of \$2 a year entitle one to borrow books.

West Point.

Is it required to stand a physical examination to enter West Point? H. W. H.

It is. If you will write the Superintendent, West Point, N. Y., and have sent you pamphlet giving all particulars.

Hypnotism.

Can you tell me how I may acquire enough magnetism to enable me to hypnotize others? C. S. BEVERLY.

Frankly, we cannot.

Government Ownership of Railways.

From a well informed source has come this list of countries in which the railways are partly or wholly owned and operated by the government: Belgium, France, Switzerland, Austria, Turkey, Russia, Italy, Serbia, Bulgaria, Denmark.

Illegible.

A letter from "Farm Boy" asks about classifying a piece which is to us illegible. If the writer will be good enough to write the name so that it may be understood it will give us pleasure to attempt to reply to his query.

Groundless Wrath.

I am surprised that such a journal as The Times-Dispatch should print the statement that prominent Baptists here ever brought into the community an evangelist who had to be spirited away. The men whom you name were of no high character to be injured by the statements you make in reference to the Rev. Jacob Knapp.

Editorial.

Modesty forbids printing the rest of the letter, which deals with the accuracy and "learning" usually found in the Query column. It is, however, compels the statement that our correspondent would probably be quite as accurate and "learned" himself if he would stick to the authorities as we attempt to do. Exactly this reference to authorities would have saved him from being attacked by injudicious references to the slavery system and had to be sent off in the midst of his ineptness.

The statements were made without reference to the book now quoted, but our critic will find in Dr. J. H. Jeter's "Recollections of a Long Life," Richmond, 1891, pages 263-45, "Deacon A. Thomas and I (Jeter) called on him and assured him that we desired him to visit Richmond . . . that discussion of slavery would preclude the possibility of usefulness." He began preaching in the First Church . . . for several days the services were encouraging . . . some remark on slavery . . . he was thrown in with us with apprehension. . . We cautioned him . . . It was not long before other remarks were made that checked the interest . . . he was informed that his services were no longer desired. . . To prevent further or exciting arrangements were made for his return to Washington by the early train next day."

Building Permits.

Building and repair permits were issued yesterday as follows:

David Brothers (Inc.), to erect a two-story brick tenement, four dwellings, on the east side of Allen Avenue between Floyd and Grove Avenues, to cost \$12,000.

David Brothers (Inc.), to erect a two-story brick tenement, eight dwellings, on the north side of Floyd Avenue between Vine Street and Allen Avenue, to cost \$23,000.

Mrs. G. E. Dorsam, to repair a brick dwelling, 2508 Hanover Avenue, to cost \$250.

E. S. Herrick, to repair a frame dwelling in rear of 918-920 North Eighth Street, to cost \$125.

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National State and City Bank

Richmond, Virginia.  
 Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$800,000.